

The News Scimitar

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A BENEFACTOR

Andrew Carnegie will be known to posterity as a great and good man. He amassed a fortune, at one time the greatest individual wealth possessed by any man, but it was not for what he made that he will be known, but for what he did with it.

His philanthropies are the realization of his dream, made practical by the greatest students in the world. His great desire was to dispose of the mass of his wealth before he died. Great as were his contributions to literature, music, art, drama and all the numerous enterprises worthy of support, he still possessed a great fortune and passed away in the midst of a regal estate.

Perhaps the example of Andrew Carnegie will find a response in the future conduct of some of our other wealthy and near wealthy citizens. At least his career and achievements should cause them to ponder over the most momentous decision of his life, reached after years of consideration.

It was given him to start life as poor as the poorest. He experienced the sensation of getting. He was no stranger to hardship. Labor was his constant companion. His fortune grew with unprecedented rapidity. He became the richest man in the world.

And then in the mature years of his life, after he had passed through all the phases—poverty, hardship, comfort, ease, wealth—he found that none brought the joy that every heart yearns for, and without which there is no contentment.

He decided to do what no man before ever had done. He determined that it was vulgar for a man to die rich, surrounded by an excess of the things he had no need for and could not use or carry with him, while untold thousands hungered and yearned for the blessings which their own toil had bestowed upon him, but which were denied to them. And so he began the task of giving, which was done systematically and judiciously. He found it much more difficult to give away a fortune than it had been to accumulate it.

He was spared to see the day that the world changed from criticism to applause. In every section of the country, and in many other countries, the colleges and the libraries stand as monuments to his generosity and as inspirations for every youth in the land.

EVERYBODY WILLING

The determination of the government to prosecute the packers apparently is a happy solution for a much mooted question. The packers say they welcome prosecution, and the people have been clamoring for it, thus making the agitation unanimous.

At any rate, whether the seemingly pleased attitude is genuine or not, the public is about to get a real revelation, and in the end we shall know if the packers are guilty as they are charged, or if they are ministering angels of mercy, as their spokesmen would have us believe.

Not many years ago there was an examination into the conduct of the packers, and if memory serves us well they took advantage of the famous "immunity bath" prepared by Mr. Wickersham, the then attorney-general of the United States.

In the present instance it appears that the government has, without outside assistance, worked up its case, and is fortified with facts sufficient to warrant it in proceeding with vigor and asking the maximum punishment. There is no need for offering immunity if the government possesses the evidence that the public has been led to believe it has been able to gather after months of painstaking inquiry.

Other suspected profiteers will watch the proceedings with more than impersonal interest, and if the government makes a good case the whole fabric of the profiteering scheme may crumble and fall. If no ill consequence befalls the packers there is no doubt that threats against others supposedly guilty of the same practices will prove impotent. The future of the profiteering system and its continued existence may become involved in this prosecution.

EXTENDING TRADE

Business men in Memphis, New Orleans and other Southern cities are planning a trip to South America the latter part of November for the purpose of looking into business conditions and establishing trade relations of mutual benefit to those countries and to this particular section of the United States.

Foreign business is of the greatest importance to any country, because it serves as a balance wheel in time of depression. The opportunity for trade extension to South America is open to this section as it never was before, as a result of the war. During the war many South American firms came to this continent for their goods because they could not be had elsewhere. They had never bought goods in North America before.

If they are honestly dealt with and the manufacturers and business men of this country will acquaint themselves with the needs of South America, the trade relations will continue, and prove to be a great asset. The question worth studying is: How can this trade be protected and held, and how can new trade relations be established and preserved?

The proposed undertaking is one that will involve some personal expense to the pioneers, but in the end the money will be found to have been wisely invested, and the entire country will profit from it materially. The venture is one that should enlist the hearty co-operation of all forward looking men.

A certain picture service sends out a photo of the Mississippi river levee at Vicksburg with this caption: "The happy, care-free life along the levee breeds only contentment in the hearts of our dusky brethren." One is almost warranted in venturing to guess who the man who wrote those lines is working for.

The Commercial Appeal says it doesn't know what a young woman who doesn't help with the housework or do anything else for a livelihood will give as her occupation when she goes to register. Seems that the description would entitle her to the classification of politician.

Republican leaders applauded the president's announcement that cost of living must come down. We were not prepared to expect even that much activity.

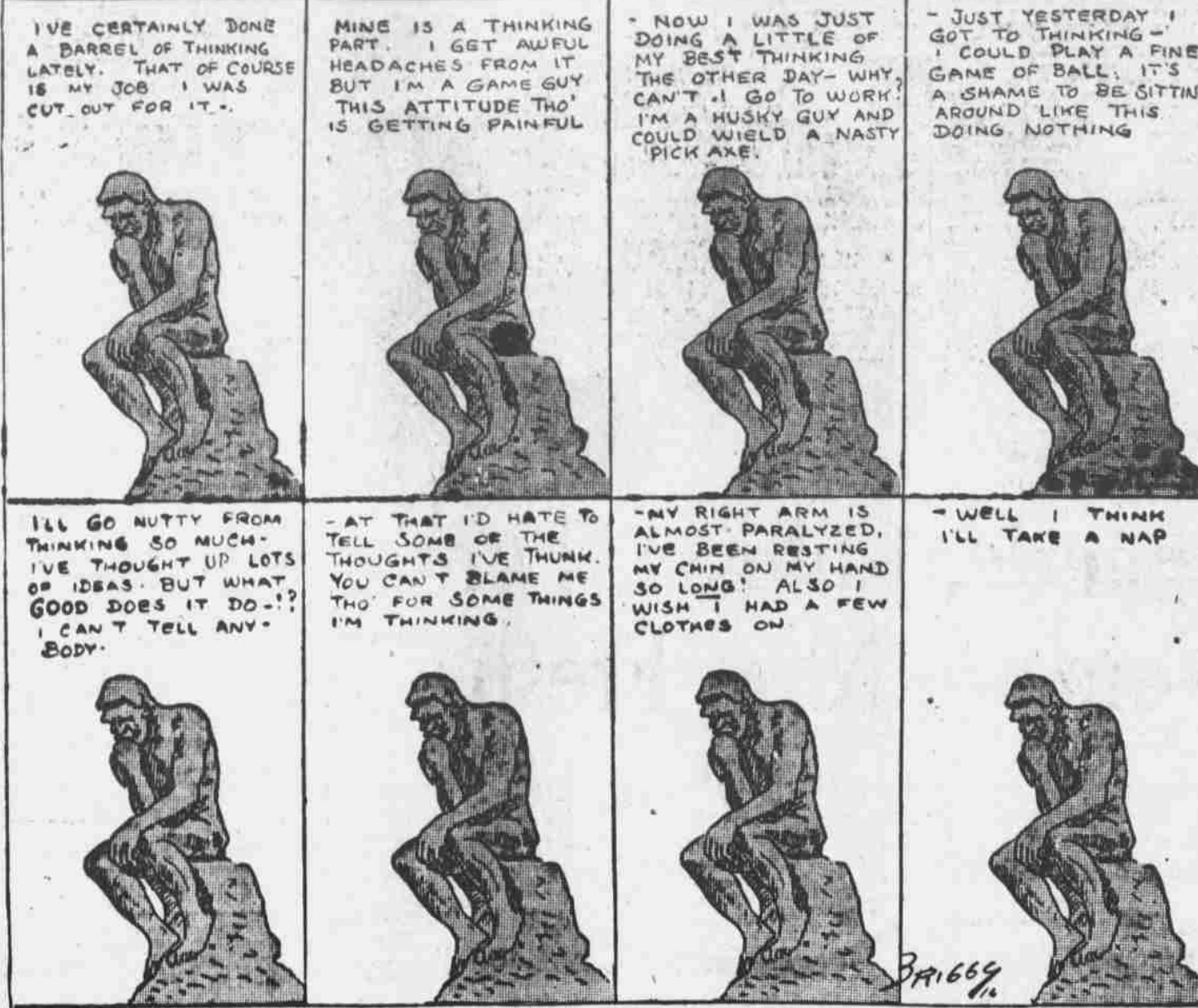
The congress would serve a better purpose if it would busy itself passing some needed legislation, instead of continually "passing the buck."

There are a lot of people who are wondering if the railroad "plumb" plan should not be the "plumb plan."

THE NEWS SCIMITAR

Wonder What "The Thinker" Thinks About—By Briggs

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Ye Editor Nods

Jolts and Jests
Slipped Past
The Blue Pencil

SAVED! BOOTLEGGERS

A prominent bootlegger passed me on the street and did not speak to me. Am I regarded no longer a prospective customer or is it because this is my plight?

How can I pay for half pints of the best with whisky at ten bucks a quart? Do I owe him some dough from months before last when drinking much more than I "ord"?

Or does the bootlegger, like some rotten beggar, think I am a "dick" of some sort?

How can I pay for half pints of the best with whisky at ten bucks a quart?

Takes comfort in the fact that it is better for the allies and that for the States to be disputing about who won the war than who lost it.

The happiest moment in family life is the first tooth and the grimmest tragedy the first spunk.

The woman voter who scratches the ticket is not necessarily a hen.

The good American who was taught "to strike while the iron is hot," marveled at the many reasons the labor unions find for striking.

A new divorce plea: "Politically incompatible."

No, the skunk is of more value to society than the profiteer. The skunk's skin is worth something.

Do you blame the American people for getting a bit raw when they are skinned a dozen times a day?

The air is still free, but very much impaired as to quality.

In spite of the march of civilization and the evolution of the species, there are some men who continue to be a v. v. a and worry through the summer months with the long balustrade effects.

In spite of the desperate struggle for existence which we are undergoing just at this time, none of the movie shows is going broke, nor is there any

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The Wonderful Stories of Oz

By L. Frank Baum

The Release of Dorothy



"Very well," said the Scarecrow, nodding. "I shall be just as you say, little friend. Who looked you up?"

"The Princess Langwidere, who is a horrid creature," she answered.

"At this time, who had been listening carefully to the conversation, called to Dorothy from her chariot, asking: 'Why did the Princess look you up, my dear?'

"Because," exclaimed Dorothy, "I would not let her have my head for her collection, and take an old, cast-off head in exchange for it."

"I don't blame you," exclaimed Ozma, promptly. "I will see the Princess at once, and oblige her to liberate you."

"Oh, thank you very, very much," cried Dorothy, who was soon as she heard the sweet voice of the girl ruler of Oz knew that she would soon be free.

Ozma now drove her chariot around to the third door of the wing, upon which the Tin Woodman boldly proceeded to knock.

As soon as the maid opened the door, Ozma, hearing to her hand her ivory wand, stepped into the hall and made her way at once to the drawing room.

There she stood before the slight and delicate form of the little girl from Oz and cried out:

"What a dangerous lady!" murmured the Scarecrow, in a soft voice.

"She is a little nervous," replied the Tin Woodman.

But Ozma only smiled at the angry Princess.

"Sit down, please," she said quietly. "I have traveled a long way to see you, and you must listen to what I have to say."

"Must!" screamed the Princess, her black eyes flashing with fury—for she still wore her No. 17 head. "Must, to me!"

"To be sure," said Ozma. "I am ruler of the Land of Oz, and I am powerful enough to destroy all your kingdom, if I so wish. Yet I did not come here to do harm, but rather to free the royal family of Oz from the thrall of the Noma King, the news having reached me that he is holding the Queen and her children prisoners."

Hearing these words, Langwidere suddenly became quiet.

"I wish you could indeed, free my aunt and her ten royal children," said she, eagerly. "For if they were restored to their proper forms and station, they could rule the Kingdom of Oz themselves, and that would save me a lot of worry and trouble."

"But I must devote to affairs of state and I would like to be able to spend my whole time in admiring my beautiful head."

Then she presently discussed this matter.

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the Spur of the Moment

by Roy K. Moulton

NOW, WHAT SHALL WE DO WITH HIM? Dear Roy—I have met him—the man who combs his hair in the kitchen. L. T. H.

It is difficult to write a column on the day you are moving from one suburb to another. Still moving with us is something like the negro down South. He puts out the fire and calls the dog.

THE FLEMISH ARISTOCRACY. The social at Mr. and Mrs. Stearns' Wednesday night was not a success on account of the weather. Ye scribe and Ed McClellan were the only ones present, except Mr. Stearns. With our boots off in the old-fashioned way, we talked about old times as far back as the pole raising at Talcott's creamery. Lane (W. Va.) Recorder.

Is-Chancellor von Bethmann-Hollweg wants somebody to hang him in place of the ex-kaiser. Might put him on as a preliminary.

HOW COULD SHE? The subjects of doctor of philosophy theses are often amusing to the humble layman. Miss Emily Faulkner, for instance, is now a Ph.D. by reason of her treatise on "The Compounds of the Word Horse." We hope she did not forget the horse's neck. Philadelphia Evening Ledger.

Tooth brushes have just been rated as taxable luxuries. Let us have a decision on false teeth.

Seems as though Col. House ought to be a general or something by this time.

Not that it troubles us, but just for the information of those who follow this sort of thing, Miss Fay Appel's phone number is Orchard 998.

DON'T DO IT. You mark the weather when it's hot, You talk of cold and rain, Don't do it. This attention's what Has made the weather wane. Walter Pulitzer.

A SOCIAL FUNCTION IN MAPLEWOOD. Mrs. Edward Foster drank acid at her home in Maplewood Saturday night at half after 7. Close friends and relatives were present. Maplewood Cor. Lane (W. Va.) Recorder.

Tona Trains has been found in Texas. It is possible to find anything in that state if one looks hard enough. That's where they found Col. House.

The following sign has been discovered: "Pants Pressed Here. 5¢ a Leg. No One-Legged Jobs Done."

Walter Pulitzer says that he doesn't believe in capital punishment because it is hard to meet a man who is worth hanging another man for.

OH, HAVE THEY? Tight collars prevent proper draining of the brain. Since fashions have changed and women have given up wearing tight collars they have become sweeter tempered. London Doctor.

Old Friend Mexican Situation is sitting on the president's desk to welcome him home.

So far as the war is concerned it seems to be all over but the shooting. Twenty-two nations are still at it.

As to prohibition, the first 50 years will be the worst.

Moving Pictures

Majestic. Beautiful Norma Talmadge further substantiates the statement that she is the best-dressed woman on the screen in her latest picture, "The Way of a Woman," which is at the Majestic theater to-night.

Never has Miss Talmadge been afforded an opportunity to wear so many beautiful gowns, hats and wraps—she is replete with laughs and catchy songs. Other acts on the program are: Lawrence Ward and Michael King in their amusing originality, "My Girl," Santo Santucci, accordionist, and the Jack Moore Trio, two women and a man, who perform daring feats on the tight wire.

"Bill Henry," the story of a traveling salesman, is a picture of the life of a traveling salesman. Charles Ray is featured, is the motion picture attraction.

THEATERS.

Loew's Lyceum.

Walter James, Steffie Anderson and Mildred King, appearing in the Rose Revue at Loew's Lyceum during the first half of the present week, are offering a production that is both novel and beautiful.

"Married a Half an Hour," a comedy skit presented by Duffy and Montague, is replete with laughs and catchy songs. Other acts on the program are: Lawrence Ward and Michael King in their amusing originality, "My Girl," Santo Santucci, accordionist, and the Jack Moore Trio, two women and a man, who perform daring feats on the tight wire.

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